

SPANIARDS CRUEL UNTIL THE LAST.

The Journal's Successful Efforts to Free Mrs. Ruiz and Her Children Blocked at Every Step.

The Widow Not Allowed to Take Away Her Scant Household Goods or Suitable Clothing for Herself and Family.

Friends Were Afraid to Call to Bid Them Farewell for Fear Commandant Fonsdevila's Spies Would Report Them as Suspects to Be Watched.

By George Eugene Bryson.

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Havana, via Key West, March 6.—The thin, sad-faced little widow and five orphan children of Dr. Ricardo Ruiz, the American citizen who was assassinated in a Spanish military prison at Guanabacoa, are safe under the Journal's protection beneath the Stars and Stripes as passengers on board the Seneca, bound for New York. They are safe from Spanish soldiers and further Spanish violence, thanks to Consul General Lee's prompt support of the Journal's plan to rescue them from Commandant Fonsdevila's clutches.

Mrs. Ruiz was forbidden to remove her scant household effects or take away the clothing of herself and children, even the after permits allowing them to come to Havana having been obtained through pressure brought to bear upon the palace officials here by General Lee. They came to this city clad only in thin, cheap summer muslins, bringing not even a hand satchel. Fonsdevila refused until the last to sign their papers, but at the Consul-General's demand Captain Garcia, an adjutant of Acting Governor-General Abumada, was sent with me from the palace to personally escort them back.

General Lee's interference produced good effect. A military subordinate of Fonsdevila's and Manuel Alcide at the last moment signed the passes required, and they were handed to Mr. Hyatt, the Consul's special representative, an old friend of the dead dentist, and the oldest native American resident of the town.

The palace delegate was profusely courteous at his residence, but the food he had provided remained unopened upon the breakfast table save by the youngest of the Ruiz family, Gloria, an innocent little girl of three years. Her eyes alone were dry and wide open with wonderment. The others, Mercedes, thirteen years old; Evangelina, eleven; Ricardo, nine, and Rene, seven—old enough to realize their own and their mother's sorrow—sat silent.

Few friends called to say good-by, evidently fearing the vengeance of Fonsdevila, whose spies would have spotted them and put their names upon the list of suspects to be watched for future arrest. Even Dr. Ruiz's brother, a municipal employee of twenty years, who has been discharged and left destitute with an invalid wife and eight children since the dentist's death, was conspicuous by his absence.

When the hour for departure arrived, Mrs. Ruiz, with her children, before driving to the depot, went to the cemetery, where Mrs. Ruiz placed a wreath upon the grave of Commandant Fonsdevila's victim and knelt with her children in silent prayer. It seemed as though she could not tear herself away from the last resting place of her loved one. Finally, when she broke out in cries of agony, friends entered the plot and led her away. No word was spoken as we drove to the train. We were soon in Havana, where even the Spanish adjutant seemed touched by the sobs and tears of the little family.

Reaching the Journal's bureau, we were met by Dr. Gultierrez, the Colombian Consul-General; Herr Moenchke, the Austrian Vice-Consul; and other friends of the murdered dentist, who tendered the hospitality of their homes to the widow. Their few remaining hours in Cuba were spent at General Lee's and Herr Moenchke's residences, while Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Moenchke, on the Journal's behalf, undertook the shopping necessary to fit them out in warm clothes suitable for the journey north.

Upon every side, even from the Spanish spies who dogged the steps of Mrs. Ruiz and her children until they were finally embarked, only plagues were heard for the Journal's charity and timely intervention on their behalf. Just previous to going aboard Mrs. Ruiz called on Commandant Lee to thank him and say good-by.

"As to myself," General Lee said, "I have only one duty. I wish you and your children goodspeed and congratulate you. I feared harm might come to you here, and did not hesitate to recommend your prompt acceptance of the New York Journal's praiseworthy offer to send you to the United States. You have fallen into good hands and I am sure you will never regret having escaped further persecution by embarking for the land of your late husband's adoption. You will there find friends and protection."

Finding that the Journal's representative had been refused a Custom House permit to board the Seneca with Mrs. Ruiz, Consul-General Lee sent his private secretary, Donald Rockwell, along to see them safely aboard and especially to commend them to the attention of Captain Stevens and his officers.

WEYLER'S REPORT OF THE WAR
Spaniards Keep on Killing Cubans and Destroying Their Property.

Havana, March 7.—The forces of General Aldave have had several encounters with rebels near Guirio and other places in the Province of Santa Clara. The Government reports, as usual, state that the insurgents were defeated and dispersed. The losses of the rebels are said to have been heavy, though only four of their dead were found. The troops lost a captain and a private killed, and a captain, a lieutenant and twenty-five privates wounded. While in pursuit of the rebels the troops destroyed a number of plantations and prefecturas, and the house of the insurgent leader, Aleman.

Official reports show that in engage-

ments in other provinces sixty-nine rebels were killed and one was captured. The troops lost in these engagements twenty wounded.

A Spanish force has captured the rebel Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Pinar del Rio.

FILIBUSTERS ARE READY.

But the Storm Prevents the Little Fishing Smack from Putting Them Aboard Their Vessel.

Atlantic City, N. J., March 7.—The filibustering expedition, which in accordance with the plans of the Cuban Junta in New York should have left this city on Friday night, is still in this city, with but small prospects of getting away until there is better weather.

Everything was in readiness for the expedition to leave on Friday night, when the skipper of the fishing smack which was

to convey forty men to a vessel lying in wait several miles up the coast refused to attempt the passage of the inlet channel with such a heavy storm prevailing. Last night also was stormy and although it was hoped the expedition would get away before morning if the storm abated, it failed to do so. Tonight the inlet channel is again impassable, immense seas breaking across the treacherous shoals.

All but a few of the forty men who have assembled at the inlet for three nights past, fully prepared to start for Cuba, are Americans, and several of them are members of the Pennsylvania National Guard. Some of them have satchels, but the majority will take with them only the clothes they wear and a bundle of two. Several large boxes, supposed to contain guns and ammunition are in the hold of the little vessel selected to carry the expedition out of the inlet.

SMASH THE UNION, EH?
Queer Sort of Comfort Doled to Credulous Spaniards Who Read Havana Newspapers.

By George Eugene Bryson.
(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

Havana, March 5, via Tampa, March 7.—The report that committees of citizens have been organized at San Antonio, New Orleans and San Francisco to solicit donations to a popular fund to assist Spain in increasing her naval strength is paraded by the Madrid and Havana newspapers as reflecting a rebellious sentiment in the three cities mentioned, which, it is here alleged, would favor Spain in the event of serious complications between Madrid and Washington.

One paper makes the ridiculous assertion that should Spain declare war upon the United States the entire Southwest would promptly withdraw from the Union and form a new confederacy, protected by Spain, France and Mexico.

WONT TAKE PAPER MONEY.
Actors Taken to Havana from Spain on Contract Want American Gold.

By George Eugene Bryson.
(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

Havana, March 5, via Tampa, March 7.—The financial panic threatened by the rapid depreciation of the new paper currency, despite General Weyler's effort to maintain the bills at par with coin by arbitrary military decrees, has not only paralyzed every branch of business, but now promises to close the local theatres. Artists brought out under contract from Spain refuse to continue their performances unless paid in American gold. The entire company supporting the noted Madrid actress, Maria Tuban, at the Tacon Theatre here are on a strike.

Despondent, She Drank Acid.
Despondent because of her mother's death two weeks ago, Henrietta Dugard, nineteen years old, of No. 183 West Twenty-seventh street, took a dose of carbolic acid yesterday morning. She had just returned from the Church of the Holy Communion, and on her way back bought five cents' worth of acid. Her little sister gave her the acid and a policeman came. The girl struggled with him to gain possession of the bottle and drink the balance of its contents. She was taken to the prisoners' ward of Bellevue Hospital and is said to be in no danger of dying.

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n
Commenced the use of the greatest of all tonics, "Malt-Nutrine," and guarantees the merits claimed for it. For sale by all druggists.—Advt.

The dead Highwayman.



Dead Highwayman and his Silken Sandbag

No one has yet identified the man who assaulted Mr. Goldstein in his doorway last Saturday night, and who fell dead soon after he was captured by two young men. These young men, who disappeared after their brave action, yesterday called upon Mr. Goldstein and told how they had made their capture. Their names are Zeigler and Gerhart, and the reason they did not wait for the police was because they were escorting a young lady to a ball.

THE DEAD ROBBER STILL UNKNOWN.

Police Think Mr. Goldstein's Assailant Died of Fright

STORY OF HIS CAPTORS

Zeigler and Gerhart Tell Why They Went Away When the Man Fell.

The cowardly thief who died in an epileptic fit when caught after sandbagging the rich merchant, Herman Goldstein, had not a friend apparently who will come forward to admit acquaintance. His body is in the Morgue unidentified. There is not a mark on his clothing to indicate who he was; not a detective can be found who recognizes the face—everything, in fact, points to the theory that he was a novice in crime and a coward so faint of heart that he fled at the first cry of his victim, and died of terror when caught.

The young men who caught the sand-bagger, dragged him back to Goldstein's home and then quietly departed, are Walter Zeigler, of No. 245 East Twentieth street, and Lewis Gerhart, of No. 427 East Sixteenth street. Neither is over nineteen years old. They revealed themselves to Mr. Goldstein yesterday.

Shortly after 11 o'clock Saturday night they were on their way from a theatre to a hall at the Murray Hill Lyceum. Zeigler was accompanied by a lady. When opposed Stuyvesant square they heard shouts of "Murder! help!" Then a man dashed out of No. 224 East Fifteenth street, and old Mr. Goldstein half fell out of the door.

"Let's catch him," said Zeigler. "Go on," urged his young lady companion, "I'll wait."

Zeigler started in pursuit and Gerhart followed. They chased the thief into Rutherford place, and when near Sixteenth street overtook him. Gerhart seized the fugitive's collar and nearly threw him to the ground.

"I'm not the man who did it!" shrieked the fellow. "Come back and we'll see," answered Gerhart. The thief reluctantly started back, but after a few steps begged to be let go. "Don't take me back, take me to the police station," he pleaded.

Neither Zeigler nor Gerhart replied. They simply dragged their prisoner along and brought him before Mr. Goldstein. The latter exclaimed: "Why did you hit me?"

"The desperado fell down. When the police arrived the men who captured him were gone. The explanation for their disappearance was given yesterday by Zeigler. "If we had remained," he said, "we would have had to go to the police station and tell all about our part in the affair. We would have done so, but there was the young lady. We couldn't take her to the station house, so we concluded that the best thing to do was to walk off. As a matter of fact, we did not know the man had died until we saw the Journal to-day."

"He must have been a coward," said Detective Rink yesterday, "or he would not have run at the first cry and would not have returned so meekly. Besides, he has

not the face of a criminal. His hands are soft as a woman's, which indicates that he never did any manual labor. His clothes were shabby, but my opinion is that he had seen better days and lacked the courage to work. He hadn't the sand to make a good thief, however, and I believe he died of fright."

The sandbag that the man used "is the most artistically-made weapon of its kind the police have ever seen. The outside is of chamois skin, lined with pink silk cord. It is eleven and a half inches long, two inches in diameter at the big end and one and a half at the other. There is a loop of leather at the small end.

There was an oval in the skin's pocket, but not a scrap of paper. He was about thirty-eight years old, five feet eight inches tall and weighed about 180 pounds. He had the round face and countenance of a German, black hair and mustache, and had apparently not been shaved for three weeks. The corner will hold an inquest to-day.

Last night, two well-dressed women, who refused to give their names or to give any particulars at all about themselves, called at the Morgue and, showing great agitation, they asked to be allowed to see the body of the dead sandbagger. When they looked at the corpse, however, they both drew a big sigh of relief. It evidently was not the person they had feared that they would find. They left the Morgue and refused to talk.

NO NEWS OF MILLINGTON.
His Wife and Fairmount Church Members Silent Regarding the Missing Pastor.

No tidings have yet been had of Rev. J. Oldinow Millington, pastor of the Fairmount Church, Newark, N. J., who disappeared mysteriously after attending a Baptist ministers' meeting in this city last Monday.

The services at Fairmount Church yesterday, were conducted by Rev. William A. Smith, a retired Baptist preacher, of Roseville, who in his opening prayer at the morning service, implored the congregation to be steadfast in their belief, which was taken as an indirect allusion to the faith minister, has caused much gossip. No other allusion was made to him, and anything that might have been said by any of the congregation was checked by one of the church officials, who requested all present to keep a still tongue as there were reporters present.

Mrs. Millington has barred herself against all reporters at her apartments on the second floor of No. 102 Thirteenth avenue, Newark. To a Journal reporter last evening she said there was nothing to be said when asked if she had heard from her husband.

Mr. Ashford, of No. 7 Eagles street, mother of Mrs. Dorothy Dickerson, whose absence at the same time as the missing minister, has caused much gossip, was not at home to reporters.

GRANT EXPECTS TO STAY.
Belief, Though, That the Police Commissioner Desires a Federal Appointment.

Washington, March 7.—In regard to breaking the deadlock in the New York Police Board by resignation to accept a Federal appointment, Colonel Frederick D. Grant, when seen this evening, said:

"I know nothing about the matter at all, and I do not expect to resign from the New York Police Board."

The impression is strong, however, that Colonel Grant would not be averse to accepting a Federal appointment if of sufficient importance. The Administration has as yet given no indication of its purpose to place him. It is understood that Colonel Grant is torn by conflicting emotions. He would like to have leave of absence from the Board, but does not like the notion of having him promoted to an important Federal position. Yet he wants to stay on the Board himself, unless he can get a big place under the Administration.

SANGUILY WILL VISIT MCKINLEY.

He Wishes to Tell the New President the Truth About Cuba.

AFTER JOHN SHERMAN, TOO

Does Not Want Help; "If There No Interference," He Says, "We'll End This War."

WILL PROBABLY SUCCEED MACEO.

The Patriot Does Not Deny the Report That He Will Return to Cuba, but Says It Is Too Early to Discuss His Future Course.

General Julio Sanguliy, whose release from a Spanish dungeon demonstrated to a surprised world the existence of a backbone in the end of the Cleveland Administration, will to-day or to-morrow go to Washington to seek an audience with President McKinley.

The General believes he can tell the President a few things concerning the treatment of Americans in the island of Cuba which may influence the policy of the new Administration in its future attitude toward this whole question.

Sanguliy will also make an effort to see and talk to Secretary of State Sherman. He has great hopes of Sherman on account of the latter's warlike course in the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

"Yes," said one of Sanguliy's friends who heard his remark about Sherman, "but don't forget the Spanish proverb, he was playing the violin then, but now he strums the guitar."

"I believe in President McKinley," retorted Sanguliy. "While I was lying in my dungeon in the Cuban fortress, I kept up heart by repeating to myself, 'When McKinley gets in we shall have a war ship.' I knew that that might mean death to myself and many others, but the fates of future prisoners would be happier. You can imagine my surprise when I found myself liberated under Cleveland and Olney."

To Tell of Weyler's Brutality.
"I hope President McKinley will grant me an interview. I have received assurances that he will, but it is never wise to depend upon promises."

"We are confident, however, that the new Administration will pursue a firmer course toward the Cuban question than the old. Secretary Sherman appears from his previous utterances to be an American to the backbone. All we ask is not to be blocked. Suffer us to take arms to Cuba without molestation—we ask nothing more—and we will end this war."

"But the United States should no longer fail to protect its own citizens from outrage and assassination. United States war ships should no longer disgrace the flag by assisting Spanish cruisers to police the coast. I feel confident that under McKinley the United States will not make such a mistake."

"I want to tell him that Weyler, in his journeys into the interior, never left any live Americans behind him, not even women or children. I shall not ask for any interference by the United States. We don't need that. We can end this war ourselves and that before the year is out."

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General Sanguliy passed a quiet Sunday. As early as 10 o'clock in the morning he started for the house of his brother, Manuel, at No. 329 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street. He remained there until 6 in the evening.

Sanguliy returned to the hotel for dinner and spent the evening in the hotel parlors, surrounded by throngs of admirers. When he has finished with President McKinley and the warlike Sherman he will go to Philadelphia, where a reception in his honor is planned for March 25. Beyond this Sanguliy declares he has no further plans, but the knowing ones say that he will soon return to Cuba as the right hand of Maximiliano Gomez.

CLEVELAND HELPED A CHUM.
Made Him Arbitrator in a Nicaragua and Costa Rica Dispute.

Washington, March 7.—Just before retiring from the White House President Cleveland found an opportunity to appoint to office an old comrade who had done much to decoy ducks and make his hunting expeditions in Southern waters successful.

He named Gen. E. P. Alexander, of Georgetown, S. C., as an engineer to act as arbitrator in a dispute between Nicaragua and Costa Rica relating to the mouth of the San Juan River. This is a matter which greatly concerns the future of the Nicaragua Canal.

General Alexander is a well-known engineer and has acted as arbitrator in several disputes between the republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica relating to the mouth of the San Juan River. This is a matter which greatly concerns the future of the Nicaragua Canal.

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WANAMAKERS

BROADWAY, FOURTH AVE. NINTH & TENTH STS.

DRESS GOODS

Our only place in Dress Goods—the top. We bring to this market our matchless facilities.

The question of the day is how to display our rich collection properly. Time will solve all that. This splendid old store was built by the prophetic instinct of its first owner, but it has no place adequate to our present great Dress Goods stock.

And that's not the fault of the store. The great stock is doing the crowding.

PARIS NOVELTIES. Two new groups of very distinguished Etamines are introduced to New York to-day. One Paris house controls them for France. We control them for America.

Plaid Ribbon Etamine, \$3.25.

Apple green-and-black, geranium-and-black, Napoleon blue-and-black, and beige, black-and-navy.

Striped Ribbon Etamine, \$3.50.

All-gold-and-black, reseda-and-black, old rose-and-black, Napoleon blue-and-black, heliotrope-and-black.

Wool Dress Stuffs. A great assembly of them. Upward from 25c.

DRESS SILKS

An experience absolutely without precedent. We own, no matter how, a lot of very choice Banner Silks. They are rich in quality, but are all red. Such qualities are never used for dress purposes.

They will make splendid skirts, petticoats or foundations for Gauze Dresses. Notice the wonderful widths and the trifling prices.

Three feet and four inches wide, 75c; was \$2.50.

Five feet wide, \$1.25; was \$4.

Six feet wide, \$1.50; was \$5.50.

This is less than 50c for regular 22 in. goods—a trifle over quarter value.

Not for sale to dealers—exclusively for consumers.

Quantity is limited. Late comers must find no fault if they fail to capture them. On sale 9 o'clock.

Centre aisle, near Broadway.

THE MUSLIN UNDERWEAR STORE

Liberal cut and well made Underwear at thoroughly economical prices. Gowns of muslin and cambric, trimmed with embroidery; five styles; were \$1.25, now 75c.

Drawers, of muslin, trimmed with embroidery; five styles; were 75c, now 35c.

Drawers, of muslin and cambric, trimmed with lace and embroidery; were \$1, now 50c.

Chemises of muslin, trimmed with embroidery, were 65c, now 40c.

Wrappers of lawn, blue and black grounds, white stripes, jacket fronts, fronts, collars and sleeves, trimmed with braid, \$1.75.

Wrappers of dimity, blue and black grounds, white figures, fronts, collars and sleeves trimmed with lace, \$2.25.

Shirt Waists—large assortment of all the newest styles. Of lawn, organdies, dimities, plain and embroidered linens, 50c to \$16.

FURNITURE

Newly arriving lots increase the interest in the Furniture Store. By buying large quantities at the right time we make a great saving. It is at your command. The increased business is our reward.

Bed Room, Parlor, Library and Dining Room Suits here in great variety, at prices much in your favor.

To-day, CHINA CLOSETS and COUCHES get a showing.

CHINA CLOSETS
Over 75 styles placed at your command this morning. Newest shapes. Well made. Prices \$10 to \$245.

Of oak, carved front and top, wood shelves and wood back, \$10.

Of oak, wood back and shelves, carved top, \$12.50.

Of oak, swell front, carved top, \$16.

Of oak, swell front and round ends, oval French bevel plate mirror in top, \$27.

Of oak, mirror back and plate glass shelves, swell front, French legs, \$32.

COUCHES

Over 80 styles in a variety of coverings. Prices, \$7.50 to \$50.

Roll heads, covered in denim, full spring edges, \$7.50.

Roll heads, full spring edges, covered in velvet or corduroy, \$10.

Sloping heads, covered in denim, all-hair filling, full spring edges, \$13.50.

Roll heads, full spring edges, covered in corduroy, \$15.

Sloping heads, leather covered, various colors, all-hair filled, polished oak frame, our own make, \$25.

FOURTH FLOOR

THE CARPET STORE
Nothing commonplace about it. An interesting show of the newest and best carpets. A number of beautiful patterns here only. Many looms are kept busy producing exclusive designs in moderate as well as high priced Carpets for Wanamakers'. This monopoly of patterns doesn't raise the prices—it cheapens them.

This, of Wilton Carpets. Several desirable patterns were reduced to \$1.50 a yard. Some of them still here. The best quality.

Then there are 194 patterns of Velvet Carpets at 9c to \$1.35 a yard. True cheapness, surely.

THIRD FLOOR

WOMEN'S DRESSES
The best work of the best tailors. Nothing short of this in our exposition of Ready-to-Wear Dresses. Many exclusive designs. All the popular styles and fabrics. New Suits

added to the show each day. The prices? A word of them: Suits

At \$10.—Of Cheviot Serge, fly front jackets lined with fancy striped taffeta; notched collars, hip pockets with flaps, coat backs; skirts lined with percale, and correctly draped.

At \$15.—Of Serge, navy blue, black and Havana; lined throughout with black and fancy colored taffeta silk; fly front jackets, notched collars; skirts hang perfectly.

At \$20.—Of Serge, green, purple, blue and black; lined throughout with striped taffeta silk; tight fitting jackets, high at neck, neatly finished with frogs and braid.

At \$25.—Of Ladies' Cloth, black, blue, cadet and green, silk lined throughout. Tight fitting waists, turn down revers, in-laid velvet collar. Trimmed with frogs and silk braid. Draped skirts.

SECOND FLOOR, Broadway